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Character:	Demyx
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Shattered

by Falco276

Summary

Poems about Demyx's childhood abused by his AU parents.
Please read and review if you're in an emotional mood.

Notes

Poems taken from Peggy-chan's profile from ff.net.

Age three

My name is Demyx

I am but three.

My eyes are swollen

I can't see,

I must be stupid

I must be bad,

What else could have made

My daddy so mad?

I wish I were better

I wish I weren't ugly,

Then maybe my mommy

Would still want to hug me.

I can't speak at all

I can't do wrong

Or else I'm locked up

All the day long.

When I awake I'm all alone

The house is dark

My folks aren't home

When my mommy does come

I'll try and be nice,

So maybe I'll get just

One whipping tonight.

Don't make a sound!

I just heard a car

My daddy is back

From Charlie's Bar.

I hear him curse

My name he calls

I press myself

Against the wall

I try and hide

From his evil eyes

I'm so afraid now

I'm starting to cry

He finds me weeping

He shouts ugly words,

He says its my fault

That he suffers at work.

He slaps me and hits me

And yells at me more,

I finally get free

And I run for the door.

He's already locked it

And I start to bawl,

He takes me and throws me

Against the hard wall.

I fall to the floor

With my bones nearly broken,

And my daddy continues

With more bad words spoken.

"I'm sorry!", I scream

But its now much too late

His face has been twisted

Into unimaginable hate

The hurt and the pain

Again and again

Oh please God, have mercy!

Oh please let it end!

And he finally stops

And heads for the door,

While I lay there motionless

Sprawled on the floor

My name is Demyx

And I am but three,

Tonight my daddy

Murdered me.

Only friend here

is my Nobody.

Age five

Demyx was only five
This is what happened
When he was alive…

His dad was a drunk
His mom was an addict
His parents kept him
Locked in an attic

His only friend
was a little toy bear
It was old and worn out
And had patches of hair

He always talked to it
When no one's around
He lays there and hugs it
Not a peep of sound

Until his parents
unlock the door
Some more and more pain
He'll have to endure

A bruise on his leg
A scar on his face
Why would he be
In such a horrible place?

But he grabs his bear
And softly cries
He loves his parents
But they want him to die

He sits in the corner
Quiet but thinking,
"Please God, why is
My life always sinking? "

Such a bad life
For a sad little kid
He'd get beaten and beaten
For anything he did.

Then one night
His mom came home high
And the poor child was beaten
As hours went by

Then her mom suddenly
Grabbed for a blade

It was sharp and pointy
One that she made

She thrust the blade
Right in his chest,
“You deserve to die
You worthless pest!”

The mom walked out
Leaving Demyx slowly dying
He grabbed his bear
And again started crying

Police showed up
At the small little house
Then quickly barged in
Everything quiet as a mouse

One officer slowly
Opened a door
To find Demyx
Lying on the floor

It must have been bad
To go through so much harm
But at least he died
With his best friend in his arms

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